fell Alectoes ſnake, for Doll is in : Piſtoll ſpeakes nought but truth.

Falſt. I will deliuer her.

Piſt. There roared the ſea, and trumpet Clangor ſounds.

Enter the King and his traine.

Falſt. God ſaue thy grace King Hall, my royall Hall.

Piſt. The heauens thee gard and keep, moſt royal impe of fame.

Falſt. God ſaue thee, my ſweet boy.

King My Lord chiefe iuſtice, ſpeake to that vaine man.

Iuſt. Haue you your wits? know you what tis you ſpeake?

Falſt. My King, my Ioue, I ſpeake to thee, my heart.

King I know thee not old man, fall to thy praiers,
How ill white heires becomes a foole and ieſter,
I haue long dreampt of ſuch a kind of man,
So ſurfet-ſweld, ſo old, and ſo prophane:
But being awakt, I do deſpiſe my dreame,
Make leſſe thy body (hence) and more thy grace,
Leaue gourmandizing, know the graue doth gape
For thee, thrice wider then for other men,
Reply not to me with a foole-borne ieſt,
Preſume not that I am the thing I was,
For God doth know, ſo ſhall the world perceiue,
That I haue turnd away my former ſelfe,
So will I thoſe that kept me company:
When thou doſt heare I am as I haue bin,
Approch me, and thou ſhalt be as thou waſt,
The tutor and the feeder of my riots:
Till then I baniſh thee, on paine of death,
As I haue done the reſt of my miſleaders,
Not to come neare our perſon by ten mile:
For competence of life, I wil allow you,
That lacke of meanes enforce you not to euills,
And as we heare you do reforme your ſelues,
We will according to your ſtrengths and qualities,
Giue you aduauncement. Be it your charge, my lord,

To ſee performd the tenure of my word: ſet on.

Iohn Maſter Shallow I ow you a thouſand pound.

Shal. Yea mary ſir Iohn, which I beſeech you to let me haue home with me.

Iohn That can hardly be, maſter Shalow: do not you grieue at this, I ſhall be ſent for in priuate to him, looke you, hee muſt ſeeme thus to the world: feare not your aduauncements, I will be the man yet that ſhal make you great.

Shal. I cannot perceiue how, vnleſſe you giue me your dublet, and ſtuffe me out with ſtraw : I beſeech you good ſir Iohn let me haue fiue hundred of my thouſand.

Iohn Sir I will be as good as my worde, this that you heard was but a collour.

Shall. A collor that I feare you will die in ſir Iohn.

Iohn Feare no colours, go with me to dinner:
Come lieftenant Piſtol, come Bardolfe, *Enter Iuſtice*
I ſhall be ſent for ſoone at night. *and prince Iohn*

Iuſtice Go cary ſir Iohn Falſtalfe to the Fleet,
Take all his company along with him.

Fal. My lord, my lord.

Iuſt. I cannot now ſpeake, I will heare you ſoone, take them away. *exeunt.*

Piſt. Si fortuna me tormenta ſpero contenta.

Iohn I like this faire proceeding of the Kings,
He hath intent his wonted followers
Shall all be very well prouided for,
But all are baniſht till their conuerſations
Appeare more wiſe and modeſt to the worlde.

Iuſt. And ſo they are.

Iohn The King hath cald his parlament my lord.

Iuſt. He hath.

Iohn I wil lay ods, that ere this yeere expire,
We beare our ciuil ſwords and natiue fier,
As farre as France, I heard a bird ſo ſing,
Whoſe muſique, to my thinking, pleaſde the King:
Come, will you hence?